Table of Contents

1. Copyright
2. Her&Him
3. chapter one ✉ Her
4. chapter two ✉ Him
5. chapter three ✉ Her
6. chapter four ✉ Him
7. chapter five ✉ Her
8. chapter six ✉ Him
9. chapter seven ✉ Her
10. chapter eight ✉ Him
11. chapter nine ✉ Her
12. chapter ten ✉ Him&Her

Copyright

COPYRIGHT

[image]

This story, "Loving Cupid" (*title subject to change) including all chapters, prologues/epilogues and associated content (i.e. fanfics, teasers and content within blogs, social networks and eReaders) is copyright under the Copyright, Designs and Patents Act 1988. All rights are reserved by the author or creator of this work (-selcouth) and any unauthorized copying, broadcasting, manipulation, distribution or selling of this work constitutes as an infringement of copyright. All infringement of this copyright is punishable by law.

Copyright © -selcouth

Her&Him

[image]

She was the girl behind the typewriter,

the one everyone called cupid,

but no one really knew her

✉

He was the boy behind the glasses,

the one everyone called nerd,

but no one really knew him

[image]

cover made by: humorously

chapter one ✉ Her

[image]

chapter one

✉

She sat in a tiny room where she typed away on the old, beaten up typewriter that used to belong to her mother. She was the one everyone went to for love advice, but no one *knew her*. You see she wrote for the school newspaper, she went by the name Cupid so no one knew her secret.

She came across a yellow sticky note, it was a few words scribbled down but it wasn't how many words there were it's what the words were that shocked her,

I'm in love with Aurora

Her breath caught in her throat, her hands became sweaty and she dropped the note on the wooden, brown desk. She couldn't believe it, someone was in love with *her*.

[image]

cover made by:humorously

chapter two ✉ Him

[image]

chapter two

✉

He was sitting in the library, in the exact same spot he went to everyday. It was his home away from home, he loved everything about it. The new book smell, the old book smell.

He pushed his black-thick rimmed glasses back to the bridge of his nose, as he twirled the number 2 pencil between his thumb and index finger. He scribbled something down as quick as a rabbit in a race against a turtle.

He wrote the words on a yellow not-so-sticky, note which he had found crammed into his backpack. He wrote down 5 words, that were so little but held so much meaning.

I'm in love with Aurora

Him, Aaron, the school's *nerd* was in love with *Cupid*. But, even *he* didn't know that.

[image]

cover made by: aftertastefully

chapter three ✉ Her

[image]

chapter three

✉

She sat there flabbergasted as she read over the note for what had to be the, 98th time. Someone was in love with *her* but she didn't know *who.*

How was she supposed to answer back to this?

She most-certainly could not put this in her column and risk embarrassment to whoever wrote that for being *'in love'* with someone such as *herself.*

To her, she wasn't anything special, dirty blonde hair that hung in the way of her face and dull brown eyes. She always wore baggy clothes because she was insecure of her body. She was insecure of what people would think if she showed her true essence.

To anyone else if she pulled her hair back and wore more "shapely" clothes she would be the definition of, *beauty.*

But, to herself she was nothing compared to the girls' who walked around the school like they owned the place.

Someone out there was in love with *her* she had to figure out, *who?*

[image]

cover made by: humorously

chapter four ✉ Him

[image]

chapter four

✉

He decided he needed help. No, not mental help, *love* help.

Love help from the local, *Cupid*, he didn't know the true identity of *Cupid* so he didn't sign his name.

He had trust issues, not the kind people talk about online where they have trust issues because of raisin cookies, *real* trust issues.

But, that's another story, for another time.

He really, truly loved *Aurora* and has talked to her multiple times considering the fact they were practically *inseparable*. He knew everything about her and she knew everything about him.

Except for the fact he was in love with her, of course.

[image]

cover made by :humorously

chapter five ✉ Her

chapter five

✉

"Rory."

His voice was like hot chocolate. Warm and sweet that left a fuzzy feeling in the pit of her stomach.

The *good* fuzzy feeling.

For a second it made her wonder if it was *Aaron* who had sent the note.

She quickly shook the thought, it *couldn't* be.

It *can't,* she knew everything about him, and he knew everything about her.

Except for the fact she was Cupid, of course.

chapter six ✉ Him

chapter six

✉

“Rory.”

He called out the nickname he had given her as kids, when the name *‘Aurora’* was too difficult to pronounce with his speech problems.

She looked deep in thought.

He loved the dreamy, far-off look she would get on her face, like she was in far, far away land.

He sat next to her while she was still in her own little world, not aware of the fact her best friend was now sitting next to her.

Then he saw something, *a yellow sticky note* peeking out from the side of her purple folder that was up to the roof stacked with papers.

Before he knew what he was doing his hands had worked there way to the folder where he pulled out the note that sent his heart into over-drive.

chapter seven ✉ Her

chapter seven

✉

She was pulled out of her trance as she heard a loud gasp come from her left side. She turned her head so fast, you would think she got *whiplash.*

She *didn't.*

Instead, her heartbeat started to accelerate and her palms become sweaty, *she thought she was getting a fever.*

But, really she got a bite, from the lovebug.

chapter eight ✉ Him

chapter eight

✉

He let out a loud gasp, as he read the five little words, that changed the way he looked at his best friend.

Possibly *forever*.

"Rory." He breathed out and looked up to see her looking back at him, with millions of emotions running through their eyes.

She nodded for him to continue and that was all the encouragement he needed to do the next thing he did.

He kissed her.

chapter nine ✉ Her

chapter nine

✉

She was in shock to say the least. Her eyes wide and her lips motionless.

His slightly chapped ones, moved against her's as she was finally snapped back into reality.

Her eyes fluttered shut and her lips started to move with his. They pulled back for oxygen and he rested his forehead against her's.

"You." Was all she *could* say.

That's all she *needed* to say, to get the answer she had been looking for.

Her best friend was in love with her.

She started to realize that maybe she was too.

[image]

sorry, I'm not very good with writing intimate scenes.

chapter ten ✉ Him&Her

chapter ten

✉

He was in a daze of happiness and love.

He finally gathered all the confidence he had in him and kissed her.

Her, the love of his life, his best friend, Aurora .

"Will you be my *girlfriend*?" He asked, being so wrapped up in the moment, he felt like he was on *cloud nine.*

She couldn't speak, she lost her breath. No words could come out.

Him, her best friend, the love of her life, Aaron.

That brown haired, green-eyed boy that had caught her eye the first time they had met in kindergarten.

She nodded, in confirmation to his question.

Like in most fairy tales, *they lived happily ever after.*